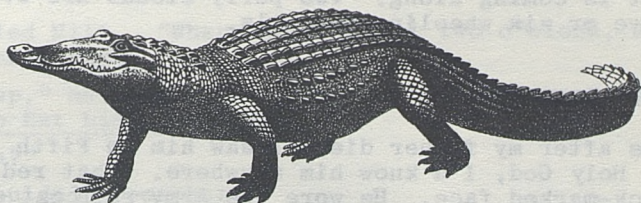


US-ISSN: 0043-9401; Editor: Marvin Malone; Art Editor: Ernest Stranger; Copyright © 1984, The Wormwood Review Press, P.O. Box 8840, Stockton CA 95208-0840, U.S.A.



MOTION PICTURE

After ten years, she said: "throw it out." It was a picture of a seagull on a pier they had bought from a student in Zurich.

He put it in the incinerator room. A few minutes later, there was a knock on the door. It was a tall man with a graying beard. He was holding the photograph.

"I sold this picture to you in Zurich, ten years ago," he said. "My wife died a few weeks later. Grief stricken, I got into a fight in a bar and was badly knifed. I went to live in Germany and worked in an auto parts plant. That was not for me, so I married a bar maid and stayed home. She bore me blonde twins, a boy and a girl. I loved them more than life. I searched for the woman's savings, stole them and took the children to America. Since that time, I have been working as a waiter and going to school to study photography, after all. Tonight I was visiting a woman who had been kind to me in Dresden. She is very ill. I took her bandages, her medicine to the incinerator. I found the picture and visited two of your neighbors before finding you." He smiled, presented the picture and walked away.

"What was that?" his wife asked.

He told her the story. She returned the picture to its place on the wall and they never mentioned it again.